Print the complete address in plain block letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No.

To Mr. & Mrs. Sam Bank
3018-5th Street,
Tuscaloosa, Ala., U.S.A.

From
Sgt. Harold L. Bank, 20416637
(Sender's name)
Co M 167th Inf., APO 31,
(Sender's address)
c/o PM, San Francisco, Calif.

24 May 44
(Date)

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

Well, folks, I haven't written in 3 days, because I have been on a 3 day hike. I received your mail today, and was glad to hear from you once again. We went out on a 3 day hike over the mountains, and I must say it was the hardest 3 days of my young life. We walked over the highest mountains I ever saw, and crossed a river, wading, 26 times. It was up to your neck and swift as the devil. It rained all day the second day, and we had no raincoats with us, and so got wet again. We built beds out of leaves and logs at night, and I slept 11 hours the first night, which is pretty darn good. On some of the mountains one slip of the foot and one would have fell hundreds of feet down to the rocky river or down a cliff. It was dangerous, but we had a lot of fun, all in all.

Heard from Lottie today, also. She sure does write to me often, and I am surely glad of it. The lights are out, and they are working on the generator, so I will have to cut this one short and will write more tomorrow. I am typing in the dark now, and can't tell if I make a mistake or not. Right? Sorry you don't like my short letters, but there is no news, and I hardly ever see a paper, so what can I talk about. Huh! The Tuscaloosa News hasnot started to come yet, but maybe it will in due time. Right? On the hike we carried 3 days food on our back and got water from the river, and didn't see civilization the whole trip.

Be good, and write soon.

Send me Sammie's address if you can. I received a card or ra' a letter from Grandma today, and all is well in Chicago. Send me some pickled herring and some dill pickles, and a lot of it. You can send me 2 5 five pound boxes, instead of one 5 pound box, can't you? Send me six bronzestars that you sell in the store.

Love,
Harold

P.S. Back again after an hour detour to the latrine, and now the lights are on again, how long, I don't know. I'll tell Major McCall to write the next time I see him. Please send me some canned food, and some cherries in jars, a pair of pajamas, some candy, like Baby Ruths, or something like that, not pound candy, because that won't keep, a salami or two or three, some pecans; send some hard candy, a lot of nuts, and some cookies in cans or wapped so they will keep. Yes, I have a separate picture of each of you, including Bert and Lottie. You see, I didn't want to be like Bert, and forget the pictures. I am surprised at you, because you know I always carry a peiture of you. I have the one of you that you took and gave to Bert that you took when you renewed your naturalization papers in April, 1936. Remember? Did you get my Mother's Day Card? YEAH YOU BEN THERE! I didn't get Emanuel's letter as yet. Don't send me any stationary or V-mail, as we get plenty of it here. Tell Dave to cancel it if he has not already sent it, will you? Be good, and write soon.

H.B.

V-MAIL